



The Tailor, the Goldsmith, and the Magical Moonlit Dance



In a village far away, there was a tailor and a goldsmith who were traveling buddies. One evening, as the sun dipped behind the mountains, they heard enchanting music. Curious and forgetting their tiredness, they followed the sound until they reached a hill bathed in moonlight. There, they saw a lively gathering of little men and women dancing and singing under the moon.

An old man, slightly taller than the rest, with a long, iron-grey beard and a coat of many colors, was watching the dance. The tailor and goldsmith stood amazed by the scene. The old man invited them to join, and the circle of dancers opened up. The brave goldsmith, who had a humpback, jumped right in. The tailor, a bit scared at first, soon followed after seeing how much fun everyone was having.

In the middle of the dance, the old man took out a large knife and, to the travelers' horror, shaved off all the hair from the heads of both the goldsmith and the tailor. But then, he patted them friendly, as if they had done a great job.

The old man then pointed to a pile of coals and gestured for them to fill their pockets. Though they didn't understand why, they did as told and continued on their journey. After finding shelter for the night, they awoke to find their pockets heavy. To their amazement, the coals had turned into pure gold! And their hair had magically grown back too!

Now rich, the tailor was content and dreamed of settling down and marrying his sweetheart. But the greedy goldsmith wanted more gold and convinced the tailor to return to the hill. The goldsmith filled his bags with coals, hoping for more gold, while the tailor reluctantly accompanied him.

After another night of dancing, they returned to their shelter. The next morning, the goldsmith discovered that his coals remained coals, and his previous night's gold had turned back into coal too! Even worse, he had become completely bald and had grown a second hump on his front!

Realizing his greed had brought this misfortune, the goldsmith wept. The kind tailor, though, offered to share his wealth and take care of his former comrade. The goldsmith spent the rest of his days with two humps and a bald head, wearing a cap, while the tailor lived happily, reminding us all that greed can lead to unexpected consequences.